

PATURURA MENHO GOGE, MINDA!



“Kupi ono kuza, Minda?”
Va ku pura Onane.



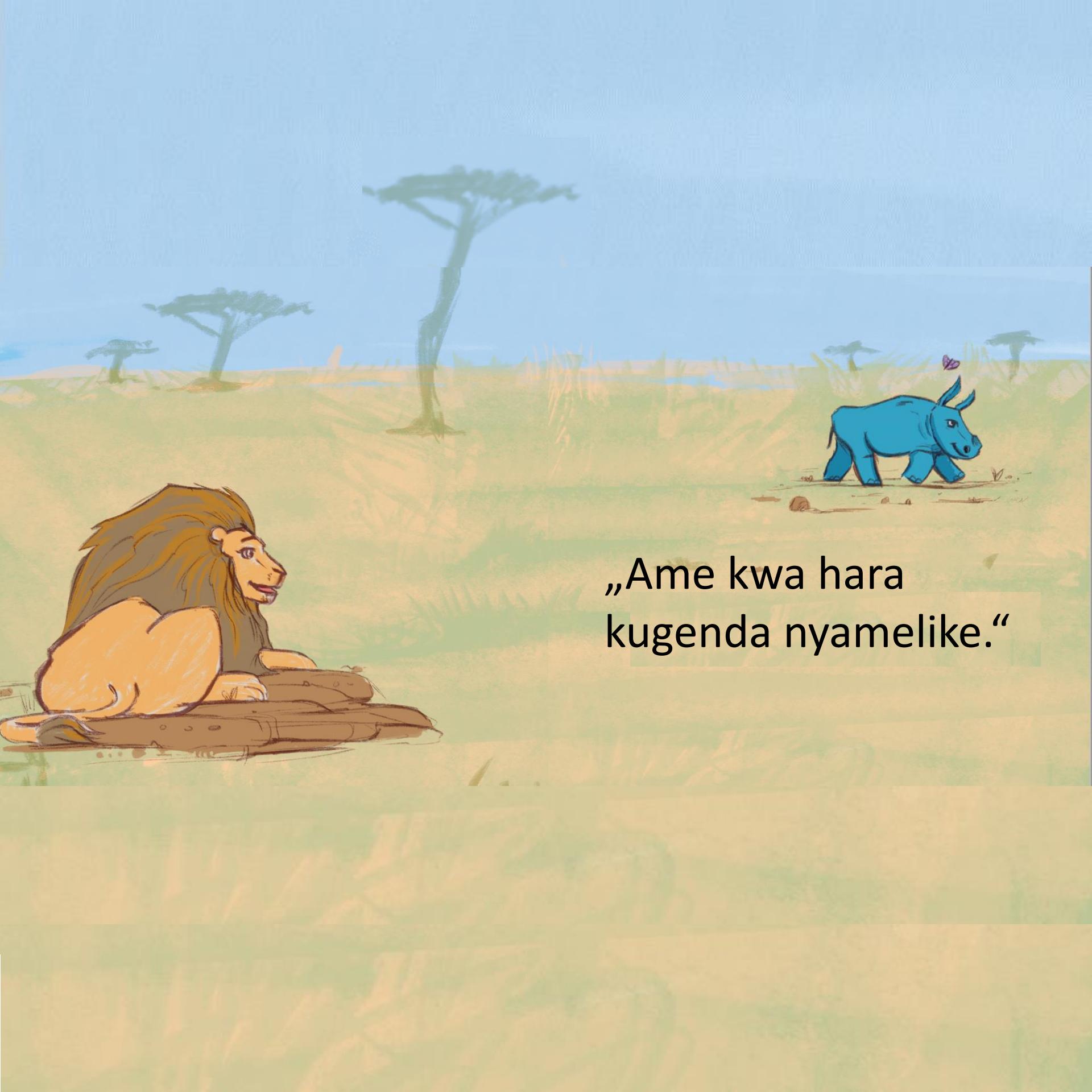
“Kuna kuza nika danauke novakwetu
pezenga lya nare,” ana ku limburura
Minda.

“Waha divara kudwara
makende goge gomenho,
komenho oze.”
vakuyunga onane.





“Kapi nahepa makende,” Minda ana ku ngungutira. “Ame kumona mpili kwato makende ntani nadiva nzira zange.”

A lion with a large, golden-yellow mane is lying down on a patch of brown ground in a grassy field. In the background, several acacia trees stand tall against a clear blue sky.

„Ame kwa hara
kugenda nyamelike.“



“Nina roroka, nakona ku hagera sikatji.”

“Nzara nina ku zuva.
Nakona kulyako nondya.”



“Ouch, Eyi kutwa!”



“Yimutayi musi
yokufana ngesi?
Kwa rerema sili.”







“Minda!” Tupu
vakuzigira onane.

“Nane kapi nagahepa
ogo makende!



“Usili vene?” va
kumupura onane.

Makende ugova
ntani ame
muntu kumona
mpili kwato
amkende!

Ntaantani nisike pezenga hena,”
ana ku limburura Minda.





“Nan! Kuwa sili oku,” ana
tetuka Minda.



“Nane tareni! Vakwetu nare kuna kundindira nge.
Nakona kuza. Mbaa zeni nane!”

